



George Giovetsis

December 2, 2020

George, age 76, of Bensalem passed Tuesday, December 2nd, at Jefferson Torresdale Hospital. Born in Philadelphia, he was a long time resident of Bensalem for the last 43 years.

George was preceded in death by his wife Marie and three children: George, Helene and Michael. He is survived by his daughter Lisa Rosenberger (Craig) and son Paul (Nicole). George, a proud grandfather, is also survived by his grandchildren: Nicholas, Joshua, Sarah, Olivia, RoseMarie and Emma. He will be sorely missed by his fur babies Maggie and Molly.

George loved singing Karaoke and spending his summers at the Jersey shore.

In lieu of flowers, donations in George's name may be made to:

Cooley's Anemia Foundation
thalassemia.org

or

Women's Animal Center of Bensalem
3839 Richlieu Rd

Bensalem, PA 19020

Womensanimalcenter.org

Note about services from Foley Funeral Home:

This is a graveside service, which means it is outdoors. CDC requirements must be observed. Masks are still required and social distancing must be practiced!

Thank you for your cooperation at this time.

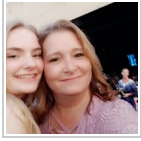
Previous Events

Graveside Service

DEC 8. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Resurrection Cemetery
5201 Hulmeville Rd.,
Bensalem, PA 19020

Tribute Wall



“ George could be a bit of a tough one when you first met him. The first time my husband and daughter met him he yelled at them for going down a one way the wrong way. The roads were not marked and they did not know. A few days later, my in laws came in for the weekend, and their site was just down the road from George. As we were talking, I looked over and there was this little dog, walking down B road, like it was nobodies business. When I called to her, she stopped and looked at me, then looked away and started walking. I thought I recognized her, so I scooped her up and walked down to George's site. George had not realized that Maggie had gotten out, but his reaction to the thought of losing his precious Maggie, was heart breaking. He scolded her and you could see the tears in his eyes. He talked about how the pups were all he had, now that he did not have his wife. He missed her so much, and you could see how much he loved her. It showed a side of George, a vulnerable side of him, that you rarely got to see. We became fast friends that day. Our love for bratty little pups bonding us. We would talk every time we saw each other. King Nummy will not be King Nummy without him there, but I believe that a part of George will always be patrolling, watching over the campers. He will be greatly missed. May he rest in peace for always.

Carrie Weber - December 04, 2020 at 12:14 PM